Line steamship Canadian, Capt. Bullock,

sailed from Charlestown this afternoon.

She had the largest number of passengers

she had ever carried and she went out

Worrying Street Cleaning Department.

guarded all the dumps, of which there

are eight on the East Side, one in Harlem

and four on the West Side, besides a few

last Monday. By the terms of this con

The demand of the strikers, according to the contractor, is for the prevailing rate of wages, rather an indefinite demand

BIG FRANK FELTON DEAD.

cumbs After an Operation. Frank Felton, the gambler who shot

and killed Guy Roche, another gambler,

in front of the Herald Square Theatre on

Thanksgiving Day, 1904, died yesterday

YOUNG SULZBERGER DEAD

After Operation for Appendicitis-Plants to Be Closed for the Funeral. Jesse N. Sulzberger, son of Ferdinand

Sulzberger, president of Schwarzschild & Sulzberger and himself secretary of the company, died yesterday afternoon

in the Mount Sinai Hospital after an operation for appendicitis. Mr. Sulzberger

Obituary Notes.

Gambler Who Killed Guy Roche

land filling depots in The Bronx.

## JUVENILE WHITE WINGS DAY

BIG BILL EDWARDS'S REVIVAL OF COL. WARING'S AUXILIARY.

Great Time for Young Street Cleaners of the Crowded Districts-The Blind Man Who Sees for an Army of Youngsters—The Great Secret of the Prizes.

Lena Brown, of the red hair and the cund, white stockinged legs, planted erself boldly in front of a very large man who stood smoking a cigar yesterday afternoon under the trees of Dexter Park on the road to Woodhaven in Queens. he turned steady gray eyes up to those of the large man and questioned him without embarrassment.

"Gentleman, please tell me did we win the banner?"

The large man looked down at Lena

Why do you ask me?" he queried. "Why, because," was Lena's unabashed answer, "Jakey Mendelbaum told me you were Commissioner Edwards, and of course you ought to know. I'm presi-cent of the Bright Star Civic League of School 125 in Brownsville. There's fifty

of us-all girls. You saw us march by when you were standing there on the benches watching. Please, did we win the banner? The large man who had been stalked

and cornered by Lena chewed his cigar "Don't you know," he began, "that

this is a very great secret—this business of who won the banners? And don't you know that you are asking me to tell secret?" "Oh, yes, sir; but my father told me

once that politicians could keep secrets always except from a woman." Lena's gray eyes never winked.

Well, what do you think of-here, let me whisper in your ear, but remember, don't tell anybody." The very large man bent over and said a little word in Lena's

"Thank you, sir," said Lena. members of my society will be very glad. Then the president of the Bright Star walked off, leaving Commissioner Edwards to chew his eigar in rumination. The banner that Lena's society won

and two others, gathered in by the boys of School 64 and the boys and girls of School 74, respectively, were large enough to cover temporarily a whole horizon of juvenile ambition. They came from Com-missioner Edwards himself and they ented excellence in the drill showing of the city's youthful white wings.

The Juvenile League, Col. Waring

called this auxiliary organization of the Department of Street Cleaning when in less he set Reuben S. Simons, an assistant foreman in the department, to work getting the children of the public schools banded into societies pledged to assist the regulars of the department in keeping the streets clean through precept and domestic supervision. Simons did his 1896 he set Reuben S. Simons, an assistan comestic supervision. Simons did his work well at the time and much in the y of instruction of ignorant parents their wise youngsters was accom-

Four years later, after the retirement of Col. Waring, the Juvenile League fell apart, and it was not until Commissioner I dwards set his bulk in the departmental chair up aloft in the Park Row Building that the army of watchful leaguers was revived on Edwards's specific orders. About that time the Civil Service Commission wrote to Edwards complaining that he was carrying on the payrolls as an assistant foreman Reuben S. Simons, who was totally blind and incompetent to boss men. Edwards wrote back that it was true that Simons had recently become blind, but that he was doing a work that was worth more to the department than the \$900 a year he received. become blind, but that he was doing a work that was worth more to the department than the \$900 a year he received. So this blind man, beginning on January 5, went through the schools of the five boroughs and by the infection of his enthusiasm and the power of his rough and ready speech he had thirty-five leagues established by the first of July. That means that he has more than 2,000 children of the schools in the crowded districts learning how streets are kept clean and instructions their cometines.

districts learning how streets are kept clean and instructing their sometimes ignorant and ofttimes slovenly parents in the observance of the sanitary laws.

The possession of a nice nickel badge lettered "D. S. C." means much to a youngster of aBrownsville or Rivington street, but Edwards and Simons were smart enough to know that something else was necessary to continue the possession of the sanitary and the sanitary and the possession of the sanitary laws and the sanitary laws. smart enough to know that something else was necessary to continue the potency of those badges. That's the reason they planned that big day for nineteen of the school leagues of Manhattan and Brooklyn out at Dexter Park yesterday. It was from 12 to 1 o'clock that all of the Jamaica cars from the Cypress Hills terminus of the elevated spun out to the entrance to the park jammed with excited youngsters. Flags, school banners, a fife ahd drum corps, school yells, uniforms of home make—all burst from the cars at the park gates with explosive energy and swirled about through the tree shadowed place in the riot of freedom. The boys and girls from the narrow spaces of brick and asphalt were in for spending each minute luxuriously.

of brick and asphalt were in for spending each minute luxuriously.

When Commissioner Edwards, Deputy Commissioner Murphy of Brooklyn and the blind head of the league arrived the Wide Awakes, the Young Citizens and all of the other high titled clans gathered in their respective organization fronts and paraded through the long grass before the baseball bleachers which served the Commissioner and his aides as a reviewing stand.

the Commissioner and his aides as a reviewing stand.

It was easy to see that the Excelsiors from School 64 at Avenue B and Ninth street. Manhattan, were out for any premier pennant that was loose. The boys wore white and red shirts and some had blue starred caps. They jumped into alignment and as they came down the field before the reviewers their lines undulated from side to side, so that the national emblem seemed to be springing out of the greenery of the hillside.

All the rest went by the stand cheering and waving their numbered banners; then they came back and massed in front of the bleachers to hear what the Commissioner had to say. He didn't say much—just how glad he was to know that each youngster was doing his duty as a member of the Street Cleaning Department and how much he thought of Simons as an organizer. Deputy Murphy took the same line in another little speech; then Simons announced that the three banners would be awarded by the Commissioner to the three best marching societies, but that nobody was to know the

banners would be awarded by the Commissioner to the three best marching societies, but that nobody was to know the result until to-day.

After that the most thrilling moments of the whole day. Six slim youngsters and one heavy one—Big Bill, they called him after his sponsor of the department—walked across the field in preezy running togs, poised nervously on their haunches along a mark, then tore the turf for 100 yards. Big Bill won handily and was carried off the green by exulting schoolmates.

exulting schoolmates.

Then five girls fidgeted about a starter Then five girls fidgeted about a starter with their names, ages and addresses. They were told to go to the mark for the sinty yard dash. Rosie, who was tall and silm, seemed to hesitate for an instant; then she unbuttoned something and stepped boldly out of her skirts, with her pipestem legs sprouting from bloomers. Rosie had come heeled for that race, and she won it by a nose. The potato race, the egg rolling race, the baseball game—all those things followed swiftly on the programme, and it was long after time for putting the potatoes on the fire that Brownsville and Rivington street received again their budding reformers.

Family Escapes Dynamite.

WILKESBARRE, July 7.—In an effort to kill the family of Policeman William Miller of Exeter dynamite was set of under one side of his house early this morning. The building was badly damaged but the inmates were not injured.

hour, covering about five miles.

The air conditions were perfect and he had full control of his airship. Capt. Baldwin is much pleased with the success of this flight as he has been conducting experiments with a new motor and his success seems assured.

The flight was made at the altitude of 1,000 feet.

LEGAL FIGHT OVER A CHURCH.

wnership of the Edifiee Claimed by Con

CANASTOTA, N.Y., July 7,-The spectacle of the people of two Church denomina-tions, Congregational and Presbyterian at loggerheads over the ownership of a church and airing their differences in court proved a source of no end of intercourt proved a source of no end of interest in this vicinity to-day. It was over West Church of Oneida Lake that the court battle was fought. There were lawyers arrayed on each side and witnesses were cross-examined just as severely as in ordinary court cases. A clergyman, the Rev. J. Elmer Russell, pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Chittenango, presided over the trial instead of a Justice and court was held in the church building over the ownership of which the trial came about.

of which the trial came about.

West Church was originally established by the Congregationalists and the members of the Presbyterian denomination have attended services there and have contributed largely to its support. It has also been helped by the Syracuse Presbyterians. Finally the Presbyterians became imbued with the idea that the church property should be theirs by right of support and strained relations between the two denominations took the place of warm friendship.

The jury's verdict favored the Congregationalists and the church therefore will remain as it was established. It will continue to receive an annuity from the estate of a former Congregationalist member, which would have been lost had the Presbyterians triumphed.

606 DEBARRED IN 11 DAYS indesirables Find This Port Closed Tight Against Them.

Merke Drozinski, a Russian Jewess less than 16 years old, who was landed about a week ago at Ellis Island from the Hamourg American liner Kaiserin Auguste Victoria, is now on her way back to the port whence she sailed. It was said yesterday that her uncle, a merchant of Louisville, had taken steps to have her brought back to this country again imme-

diately.

Commissioner of Immigration William Williams said yesterday that the girl had come here penniless and that there was nobody at the island or elsewhere to meet her. She said that her mother was on the other side and that she was going to a cousin in Louisville. A rule of the immigration service that was in force before Commissioner Williams went into office prohibits the landing of girls under 16 unaccompanied by parents or guardians, and as the Drozinski girl is under this age and was also without money she was and was also without money she was

and was also without money she was ordered deported.

From June 26 to July 6 the special boards of inquiry at Ellis Island have ordered deported 606 persons, mostly Italians and penniless Jews. The result of a day's work yesterday was the exclusion of 105 persons. There have been appeals to Washington in a small number of these cases. The last administration at Ellis Island made no such record as this.

THAW'S FIGHT TO GET OUT. Noted Allenists to Testify for Him-Jus

tice Gayner Not Yet Heard From. WHITE PLAINS, July 7.- In order to be near her son Harry during the trial before Justice Mills to determine whether he is now sane Mrs William Thaw has engaged a suite at the Carlton Arms Hotel. She will reside there with her daughter, the former Countess of Yarmouth, and her son J. C. Thaw and his wife. Mrs. Thaw will keep a big touring car here to carry her son's witness

from the station to the court house and from the station to the court house and from there to the hotel.

Harry Thaw is occupying one of the rooms in the hospital section of the jail and says he is greatly pleased with his new surroundings, which are far different from those at the Matteawan asylum.

Mr. Morschauser, Thaw's counsel, has engaged three of the most noted alienists in the country, who will testify that Thaw is now sane. So far Justice Mills has not yet received the decision from Justice Gaynor on the motion of the Attorney-Gaynor on the motion of the Attorney-General to transfer the insanity proceed-ings from Westchester to New York

AUGUST BELMONT SAILS.

Marriage Story Recurs. August Belmont, who sailed yesterday by the Cunarder Lucania for Liverpool was asked if he intended to marry Eleanor was asked if he intended to marry Eleanor Robson, the actress, while he was abroad. He laughed and answered that he had nothing to say on that subject. The object of his trip, he said, was to show his boys, Morgan and Raymond, something of the Continent. Mr. Belmont said that racing would continue as long as there were thoroughbreds, that no anti-betting law could kill it, and that people interested would find a way to bet, law or no law.

News of Plays and Players.

Reginald Carrington, who played the secretary in "The Lion and the Mouse." has been engaged for the Grace George rôle of the butler in "A Woman's Way." His wife, Evelyn Carter, will also be a member of the company. Another engagement announced for the same company is that of Charles Stanley, who for many years was identified with light opera productions. He will have the part of General Livingsion in "A Woman's Way."

Lillian Sinnott, who first came into

many years was identified with light opera productions. He will have the part of General Livingston in "A Woman's Way."

Lillian Sinnott, who first came into prominence by reason of her clever work in "Lovers' Lane," has been engaged to appear in the support of Louis Mann next season.

Beth Sommerville will be seen next season as Mrs. Bartlett in "Way Down East."

E. A. Sparks, who was formerly with Harry Woodruff in "Brown of Harvard," has been engaged for "A Gentleman From Mississippi." He will have the part of Randolph, the little Southern "fire eater." Henry B. Harris announces that Jefferson De Angelis, now starring in "The Beauty Spot," and Miss Georgia Caine of "The Motor Girl" company will appear at the performance to be given at the Arverne Pier Theatre, Arverne, L. I., on Sunday, July 18, for the benefit of the Hebrew Infant Asylum.

Louise MacIntosh and Robert Rogers are announced as having been added to the cast of comedians which David Belaco is selecting for his forthcoming production at the Belasco Theatre of "Is Matrimony a Failure?" Miss MacIntosh and Mr. Rogers have been married nearly fifteen years.

Louis Even Shipman, who dramatized "The Orisis" and who is also the author of "D'Arcy of the Guards," "On Parole" and other plays, has completed a naval comedy called "The Admiral." which will be produced by Walter N. Lawrence early in the season with William F. Hawtrey in the title rôle.

The Shuberts announced last night that "Havana" at the Casino will close its run temporarily with the performance next Saturday night. It will reopen at the same theatre with the cast unchanged on Monday, August 2.

BALDWIN HAS A FINE FLY. Circles About Norwich, Conn., for Half an Hour in His Airship.

Norwich, Conn., July 7.-The most successful of his four flights here was made to-night by Capt. T. S. Baldwin in his airship California Arrow, when he circled about over the city for half an hour, covering about five miles.

gregationalists and Presbyterians.

MARTIAL YARN FROM HAYTI dner Canadian's Passengers and Cattle

THE HORSE OF T. WOLF, JR. ROUTED AN ARMY.

It was Parading in the Square at Port-au Prince, and the Horse Aforesaid Being Cantankerous Squashed Among Others

This is a tale of martial giory. A regular foreign fighting story.
Out of the South it comes and truly
We tell it.

— Haystan W.

This particular yarh came in yesterday morning by the Sarnia, a ship that run between this port and the West Indies. The hero is T. Wolf, Jr., son of the State chemist of Delaware. He took a little jaunt down into the Caribbean three weeks ago to see what life was like in the Greater Antilles. He told the story him-

The Sarnia lay over a day in Port au Prince, Hayti, and T. Wolf went ashore and hired a horse. He wanted to call upon the President. The horse wasn't much, he said, but it served his purpose and took a big part in the day's work. It was the horse that helped in the fight. Nobody can say that T. Wolf fought single handed. He fought four footed. The record stood when he got through with it, a General to a foot with three Colonels thrown in. The other casualties weren't reported. Perhaps they didn't amount to enough, being only common soldiers. But it may be that there are no common soldiers in the Haytian army, just Generals and Colon

T. Wolf, having hired his horse, mounted it and rode toward the great square which lies in the centre of that city, not far from the custom house and the jail, The square as far as the eye could reach was empty, shining white under the sun save for an interweaving straggle which was always getting itself mixed up with the statue of Columbus or Toussaint L'Ouverture—Mr. Wolf wasn't sure which. Whenever the tail of the straggle swung around toward the statue it dropped of and smoked oigarettes until the main

body came around again. It was plain therefore that somebody was doing something of a formal nature there in the great square and that a were doing it with him. T. Wolf rode on. As he approached he perceived that the members of this convoluting body were dressed in many colors. The pants were mostly white, or had been. The coats were blue or red or green and varied apparently as individual tastes or necessity demanded. But there was always gold. No matter what the rest of the clothing was made of the buttons were brass, with vards and yards of gold rope sewed on tightly.

T. Wolf rode on. Presently he reached the statue. Sitting on the pedestal were a number of persons smoking cigarettes, the same who had been lopped off the last time the tail had swung thitherward.

"Good morning," said he.

"Good morning," they replied in their own language, which is only partly intelligible.

gible.
"What are you doing?" he asked.
They shook their heads. "Don't know,"
they said.
"Where does the President live?" he

"Where does the President live?" he asked.
"Don't know," said they again.
"Who are those men?" he asked, pointing to those who were still busily wheeling and counterwheeling out in the square.
Again they shook their heads, carefully concealing what appeared to be guns.
"The President Simon Third Election District Marching Club," said T. Wolf to himself.
Out on the square there was a fat man in a hat like the Duke of Marlborough's. He stood at the centre of the wheel and didn't have to walk far. All he did was to mark time. The men on the pedestal pointed to him.
"He's the boss," said Wolf. "I'll touch him."

him."

He aimed his horse at the fat man and drove ahead. But at that moment the marchers stopped and began to walk was taken from his home near Peckskill. marchers stopped and began to walk backward, not looking to see where they were going. T. Wolf tried to get to the fat man in the Marlborough hat, but he didn't quite make it. Four other men backed into him first, and his horse, not knowing exactly what was up, balked. The fat man bravely came up and caught the bridle with a strong black hand.

He said something which at first shot didn't seem to mean anything. Then He said something which at first shot didn't seem to mean anything. Then T. Wolf heard something like "army" and more like "generale." The fat man gave a quick, sharp order and the four men who had backed into him reached up hands to haul him from his horse.

"Heigho," said T. Wolf, "none o' that." And he beat his heels against the horse's ribs.

"Brrrr," said they altogether. "Gr-ow."

"That horse o' mine," said Mr. Wolf,
telling of it, "just sort o' squashed those
soldiers. Four of 'em were Generals—
I heard it afterward. Three more were
Colonels. Sure Colonels and Generals.
They're thick as peaches in Delaware.
They always stick the common soldiers
down at the end of the line in that army
and then do stunts in a circle. That's

"What did I do then? That's easy. I went to see the President. I met a white man and he told me where he lived.
"Did I see him? No, I didn't see him. Another General came to the door of his house when I knocked and told me I was in wrong. He said the President was taking a bath."

JUSTICE STECKLER WEDS.

The funeral will be on Friday morning from Mr. Sulzberger's home, 34 West Seventy-first street. All the plants of the Schwarzschild & Sulzberger firm will shut down on that day and the branches all over the country will be closed. Justice Alfred Steckler of the Supreme Court and Mrs. Gussie Nordlinger West-heimer were married at the Hotel St. Regis yesterday noon by Dr. Magnes of

the Temple Emanu-El Synagogue.
Only the immediate relatives of the bride and bridegroom were present. The wedding took place in the Louis XVI.
reception rooms on the second floor,
which were decorated with white roses
and illies of the valley. A reception and
wedding breakfast followed.

Justice and Mrs. Steckler left last night
for a trip through Maine and New Hampshire. When they return they will live
at 120 West Seventy-seventh street, the
home of the bride.

Justice Steckler was appointed to the

Justice Steckler was appointed to the Supreme Court bench by Gov. Odell in 1902 to fill the place of Justice McAdam. His first wife died in November, 1907, from injuries received in an anutomobile accident. He first met Mrs. Westheimer at Carlsbad about six years ago.

Sailing to-day by the French liner

a Savoie, for Havre: Dr. and Mrs. G. G. Atkins, Henry Clews, Jr., Francis Biddle, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Atwater, Dr. Horace Howard Furness and Mrs. Cooper Hewitt. Passengers by the North German Lloyd ner Bremen, for Plymouth, Cherbourg

Society of Old Brooklynites. He is survived by a wife and five sons.

Stephen Crosby Barnum, at one time proprietor of one of the largest clothing firms in this city, died yesterday afternoon at the Edgemere Hotel in East Orange. N. J., of heart disease. He had been suffering for the last five weeks with a complication of diseases. Mr. Barnum was born in Brewsters, N. Y., sixty-five years ago, and when a young man he came to New York, where he engaged on a small scale in the retail clothing business, later establishing a large store at Chatham Square. For several years he has been retired. A wife and two sons, Stephen C. Barnum, Jr., of East Orange and Joshua Barnum of New York, survive him.

Attilla Cox, president of the Louisville, Henderson and St. Louis Rallroad, chairman of the board of directors of the Columbia Finance and Trust Company and formerly vice-president of the Louisville and Nashville Hailroad and one of the most widely known capitalists of the South, died yesterday in Louisville. He had been ill for months. Mr. Cox was never well after the death of his daughter, Mrs. Edwin Cheens, who was Miss Katherine Cox. She died about two years ago. He was devoted to her and the shock of her death appeared to shatter his health. and Bremen:

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Bayless, the Rev. and Mrs. W. P. Bird, Dr. E. W. Ford, Judge and Mrs. H. E. Howland, Mrs. C. H. Hambleton and Edward Loeser.

Aboard the Cunarder Carpathia, for the Mediterranean and the Adriatic:

Bishop Charles J. O'Reilly of Baker City, G. M. Colby, R. F. Whitehead, Dr. W. T. Brisgs, Capt. and Mrs. J. B. Lewis and Dr. and Mrs. Walter Strong.

COMIC OPERA PLOT SAILS. TH' BLOOMING PEA ON SHOW

Tenders Mostly College Boys and Girls. WITH PRIZES DEAR FOR MR. BOSTON, July 7 .- With her cabins filled with pretty girl students from Wellesley and her cattle tender force made up LOW, AND OTHERS TOO. principally of college men, the Leyland

Called From the Gardens Where They Grow, Beauty and Fragance Massed in Rew, of Every Hue -- Ah! Who Would Not Raise Pastes to Win Such Fame? All the aristocracy of sweet peadom.

with all her accommodations filled, principally with students and teachers who will irrespective of color, perfume or previous spend their vacation making a tour of condition of horticulture, was collected under one roof for the first time yesterday Some of the Wellesley girls seemed mighty interested in the healthy looking afternoon when the National Sweet Pea Society of America held its first exhibition young college men in flannels, who went up at the Museum of Natural History. into the cattlemen's quarters to change their apparel for jumpers. The boys Despite its ornate name this organization saw the light of day only yesterday. The society has been nurtured along by

as cattlemen to keep down shipped as cattlemen to keep down expenses.

Among the amateur cow punchers were R. E. Coleman of Grand Rapids, Mich., and E. A. Dinet of Madison, Wis., both students at the University of Wisconsin; R. L. Bridgeman of Belchertown and C. Marvin of Chicago, both of Amherst; L. W. Smith of Cape Town, South Africa, who has been studying dentistry at the University of Michigan; A. James of Portsmouth, England, a student at Lebanon University, and Scott Paradis of West Medford, who will suter Yale nextypear. Harry A. Bunyard, who is connected with a firm of seed men at 342 West Fourteenth street. The idea of exploiting the sweet pea in this way first took root in the brain of this same Mr. Bunyard. He has been the promoting gardener who has given the proposed organization all the that such a tender sprouting plant de-mands in the shape of letters to persons who have a passion for rearing this flower. and he is about to water the stock of the year.

Among the passengers were Miss M. I.
Bennett, Miss Charlotte D. Lyman, Miss
Mildred Robinson, Miss M. H. Shackford,
Miss Margaret P. Sherwood, Miss Edith
S. Tufts, Miss Ethel B. Grant, all of scheme-if the metaphor may be accepted without any slur upon Mr. Bunyard's financial methods—in the way of obtaining life and annual members at so much per

Wellosley.

Most of the girls were accompanied by chaperons, and they will take various routes on reaching the other side. He has been interesting people for a long time, and when the exhibits were unpacked up at the museum yesterday it took three long tables with vases lined up PAUL KELLY, STRIKE LEADER. three and four abreast to hold the package

of fragrance which had been sent in. As Chief of the Scow Trimmers He Is There were mauve and cerise and burnt orange and flaming crimson and speckled Despite the vigilance of the police and blossoms by the hundreds, besides thouthe warning of Capt. Corcoran of the East sands of just plain red, pink, white, lav-104th street station to Paul Kelly, now ender and purple ones. Yes, and there was one which bore the label "brilliant president of the Scow Trimmers Union known to the Italians as P. A. Vaccarrelli blue," though one woman who read it to be good, the new men who were taken declared that the man who put it there on yesterday in place of the striking scov must have been color blind in at least one trimmers were coaxed away almost as fast as they could be taken on. Police

eye.
Another curiously shaded flower was inscribed "Othello," simply that and inscribed "Othello," simply that and nothing more. It was as near to the shade of chocolate, perhaps, as it is possible to get in the realm of petals, pollen and

perfume.

All in all it was the brightest colored corner of the museum without a doubt. The Navajo blankets in the next corridor simply paled in comparison, and the musty smell of moccasins and aboriginal cances had to give place to the volume of fragrance that was uncorked by the exhibitors. The present contractor for trimming the scows is Celestino de Marco, who signed a three year contract beginning tract he must pay the city \$1,717 a week for the privilege of trimming the scows He pays the scow trimmers, and his profit

of fragrance that was uncorked by the exhibitors.

You had to do everything according to the rules and regulations to get your pet blossoms on the tables. Light green translucent vases half a foot high were provided to hold the sweet peas, and it was suggested that an ideal bunch consisted of not more than twenty sprays. The foliage couldn't be used either except in, a few cases, and any one who tried to stiffen up the appearance of his entries by wiring the flowers or the stems was disqualified at the start. That was relatively as grave a breach as doping up a horse before he is sent out on the tanbark.

Twenty sprays in a vase, three and four vases in a row, more than a hundred rows is in the commercial value of the marte in the commercial value of the marketable stuff found by the trimmers in searching through the refuse.

Some of his predecessors say they have lost money owing to the fluctuating value of the salable matter found; waste paper, for instance, which has suddenly gone down in the market. The present contractor has given bonds to the value of \$25,000 and a cash deposit of \$15,000 as security for his fulfilment of the contract.

The demand of the strikers, according as the scow trimmers on strike are the only ones in this business. They had been getting from \$1.25 to \$2 a day, and

vases in a row, more than a hundred rows on each of the three long tables, make the total number of blossoms—well, you can figure it out for yourself that there were

been getting from \$1.25 to \$2 a day, and say that wages in the other occupations have increased while their wages have remained the same. They demand an increase averaging \$1.20 a week. The scow trimmers are organized as a branch of the International Longshoremen's Union, which is in the American Federation of Labor. Paul Kelly, the head of the Soow Trimmers Union, has his head-quarters in a saloon near the foot of East-107th street. four it out for yourself that there were plenty of sweet peas.

Three experts in how sweet peas should look—William Sim from Cliftondale, Mass.;

G. W. Kerr of Philadelphia and Anton C. Zvolanek, who halls from Bound Brook, N. J.—paraded down the lines of exhibits and tied tage of excellence around the necks of prize winners. They judged on a scale of 100, basing their opinions in these proportions: The stem counted 25; color was equally important; size cut a figure to the extent of 15; rarity had 10 points to do with the choice; the number of flowers on a stem meant 20, and fragrance was only worth 5.

Of the private exhibitors—a number were seed and flower dealers—Seth Low came out about as well as any. His entries got away with six firsts, five seconds, one third and a special mention. There were twenty-three classes altogether and the prizes ranged from the Arthur T. Boddington cup, for the largest

was taken from his home near Peekskill to the hospital on Monday night and was operated on immediately.

Felton was commonly known as Big Frank. He used to run the Trolley Club at 128 West Thirty-sixth street, which was put out of business by the police after the shooting. Felton and Roche met at Broadway and Thirty-sixth street. They continued an old quarrel and Felton shot his man. Then, breaking through a crowd, he went to a saloon on Seventh avenue where he was arrested. Roche said in an antemortem statement that Felton had shot in self defence and this was the defence at the trial.

Felton was acquitted by a Coroner's jury after fifteen minutes deliberation. Since that time Felton had been living quietly with his wife, much of the time at his farm near Peekskill. His wife survives him.

The body was brought to New York last night and taken to an undertaking establish ment.

seconds, one third and a special mention. There were twenty-three classes altogether and the prizes ranged from the Arthur T. Boddington cup, for the largest collection of sweet peas in which the number of varieties counted, to cash prizes of \$1.

There was just one entry for the Boddington cup. That was the one which Howard Gould sent from Castle Gould, and it contained sixty-two varieties. The name of Harry Turner, Mr. Gould's gardener, was displayed with that of the exhibitor.

Mr. Low sent his exhibits from Bedford Station, N. Y. In class 13, which called for three distinct colors, his deep crimson King Edward VII., Spencer, white Spencer and pink Countess Spencer caught the judges' eyes.

T. S. Ormiston of Bonnie Brae Farm, at Bernardsville, N. J., had some bouquets of mixed colors that took the blue label in class 12. W. H. Duckham of Madison, N. J., was another individual exhibitor who came out well.

In the afternoon the society was organized after a certain amount of debate in a convention hall near the exhibition room. Prof. John Craig, who teaches horticulture to the boys up at Ithaca, was elected president, and Mr. Bunyard had to be permanent secretary whether he wanted to or not. They laid plans for holding regular annual shows and for having field tests and sending out reports to the members all over the country.

Last night Prof. Craig read a paper on "Trial Grounds for Sweet Peas" and this morning at 10 the Rev. W. T. Hutchins will speak. This afternoon G. W. Kerr will talk about the newer varieties and tonight W. Atlee Burpee and others will speak. In the meantime the sweet pea will continue to be glorified in the open hours of the show. It lasts till 9 o'clock to-night.

was taken ill a week ago and an opera-tion was performed last Thursday. Mr. Sulzberger was born on August 9, 1881. He was a graduate of Yale College and the Yale law school. After his gradua-tion he entered Judge Platzek's law firm and practised for a time, leaving the law to devote his time to the interests of the packing firm. He was unmarried. LOEB SHOWS THEM CONEY. Collector Has a Wash Ington Party Under

His Wing at the Island.

Collector Loeb last evening showed the

sights of Coney Island to a party of his Washington friends. In the party were Congressmen Cook of New York, Gronna James Surpless, founder of the hardware firm of Surpless, Dunn & Co., §4 Murray street, Manhattan, and father of Assemblyman Thomas J. Surpless, died yesterday at his residence, e22 Willoughby avenue, Brooklyn. Mr. Surpless was born in New York city in 1850, and for forty-five years had been in the hardware business. Mr. Surpless was an active independent Republican. He was a member of the Throop Avenue Presbyterian Church, formerly a trustee of the Bushwick and East Brooklyn Dispensary, a noble of the Mystic Shrine, a thirty-second degree Mason, a member of Acanthus Lodge, F. and A. M.: a Knight Templar, a member of Stuyvesant Council, Royal Arcanum, and a member of the Society of Old Brooklynites. He is survived by a wife and five sons.

Stephen Crosby Barnum, at one time of North Dakota, Calderhead of Kansas, Hawley of Oregon, Haugen of Iowa and Murdock of Kansas, Surveyor Clarkson and Naval Officer Kracke. The Congressmen came up from Washington for a good time, and they had it. What they din't see wasn't worth seeing.

"Why, I am having the time of my life," said Representative Calderhead between sips of the redest of red lemonades. "You see, out in Kansas we don't have anything like this. It certainly does beat our county fairs." And he winked at Congressman Murdock, who was having such a good time trying to hit the darky's head that he seemed to have forgotten there was any such thing as a corporation or income tax proposition.

Of all the attractions the lawmakers seemed to get the most fun out of the scenic railways, for with the exception of Congressman Hawley of Oregon, who said he didn't like the sensation, all of the members of the party remained on one of the railways for not less than half a dozen trips. good time, and they had it. What

midnight train for the capital. President Butler of Columbia has an ounced as the Carpentier Foundation hounced as the Carpenner Foundation
lecturer next year Arthur L. Smith of
Balliol College, Oxford. He will be in
residence at the university from about
March 10 for one month, giving three
lectures weekly. His general subject
will be the history and literature of English political theories in the seventeenth
and eighteenth centuries.

## WHEN AM RICH

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IF you were dead broke and had no job-and insufficient clothes-and nothing to eat-and you were too proud to go to your friends-and you wanted to get married-what would you

The hero of this novel wins out because he is an optimist. He wheels a truck on a river dock-buys expensive clothes on a bluff-rents an \$18,000 apartment on his cheek-wins a big betgets a job on Wall street-builds a railroad on his nerve-catches. the Twentieth Century Limited by throwing snow balls-utilizes. a hippopotamus for a chaperon-and wins his lady love. In a word he is irresistible. The story is wholesome, breezy, numorous and the conclusion is intensely satisfactory.

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From "Notices for the Week" of the Central Presbyterian Church of St. Paul, Minn.

44 TF you want to read something that will reach your heart, stir you to the depths. moisten your eyes, and make you know that somewhere real genuine Christian work is being done, then buy the July number of Harper's Magazine and read Norman Duncan's article, 'Higgins, a Man's Christian.' It's about our own Rev. Frank E. Higgins, whom we all know and love, and it tells the whole splendid truth about one of God's noblemen."

HURTIG DANCER A NUISANCE

EVERY NIGHT THE AUDIENCE UNGARTERS HER.

Fact. There's a Chap Gets \$10 a Week for Taking the Fourth One Off-Court Suspends Sentence on Mile. De Leon

Suspends Sentence on Mile. De Leon and Allews Joseph Hurtig to Go.

Hont soit qui mal y pense was uttered under a knightlier dispensation than these days hold when a lady who dances her—why not say it?—garter off is taken to court and convicted of being a public nuisance. That is what was done in Special Sessions yesterday to Mile. De Leon, known as "The Girl in Blue" at Hurtig & Seamon's music hall in 125th street.

Sale of the next witness was Robert Gordon, a ticket taker. He said he was the man Miss De Leon hired to take he last garter. Justice Deuel for a majority of the court announced that Miss De Leon was found guilty of being a public nuisance. "That is not a proper exhibition." said the court announced that Miss De Leon was found guilty of being a public nuisance. "That is not a proper exhibition." said the court announced that Miss De Leon hired to take he last garter. Justice Deuel for a majority of the court announced that Miss De Leon hired to take he last garter. Justice Deuel for a majority of the court announced that Miss De Leon was found guilty of being a public nuisance. "That is not a proper exhibition." said the court announced that Miss De Leon was found guilty of being a public nuisance. "That is not a proper exhibition." said the court announced that Miss De Leon was found guilty of being a public nuisance. "That is not a proper exhibition." said the court announced that Miss De Leon hired to take, he last garter. Justice Deuel for a majority of the court announced that Miss De Leon hired to take, he last garter. He said he was the man discher. He

up in Harlem about certain saltations at that music hall. The fame of them reached a police inspector and others who con statute books and may abide no manner of naughtiness. So on the men went to look things over. Miss De Leon and Joseph Hurtig, one of the proprietors, were held for trial on charges

of being public nuisances.

"Well, tell us what you saw?" said
Justice Deuck, who presided in Special Sessions yesterday.

"The lady came out all dressed in blue, your Honors," answered Policeman Edward Reilly. "She had on a long blue With him were James Buckley, preside With him were James Buckley, preside coat, blue hat, blue shoes and stockings and had a blue parasol. As she whirled around she separated from the parasol. the coat and hat, which left her with a bolero jacket and a short skirt reaching about six inches below the knees. Then she whirled some more and distributed favors to the audience—baskets of bonbops, and things like that. Then she whirled over to the left side of the stage and invited the audience to step over and take off her garters."

"What!" chorused Justices Deuel, Olmsted and Harris, while the listless audience quickened with interest.

"Why, invited 'em to take off her garters," repeated Reilly.

"Where did she have the garters?" asked Assistant District Attorney Dana. a "On her limbs."

"Limbs?" inquired Justice Olmsted.

"Oh, well, then, her legs."

"And did the invitation go a-begging?" asked Mr. Dana.

"Not at ail. Three men stepped up to the stage and each took a garter from her bolero jacket and a short skirt reaching

the stage and each took a garter from her "Oh, cut out the limbs. Let's have some legs," Mr. Dana admonished the witness.

some legs," Mr. Dana admonished the witness.

"Anybody else get one?"

The witness replied that Miss De Leon than danced over to the right side of the stage and proffered the fourth garter. He made it clear to the Court that in order to unclasp the fourth circlet of blue the man's hand had to disappear for a second.

Then Mr. Dana asked for a little clearer description of the dance. Reilly indicated as best he could a performance of considerable agitation.

Miss De Leon herself said her costume was of steel spangles and weighed eighty-

was of steel spangles and weighed eighty-five pounds. Of course when she re-moved the hat, coat and parasol there wasn't so much to it. And it cost—but Justice Olmsted said never mind the cost,

Aphra Behn, Catullus, Moil Planders, Apulelus Goiden Ass. Any book. PRATT, 161 6th av.

always enjoyed themselves so. That was where the comedy came in. But the man who pulled that last garter was employed. Yes, got \$10 a week just to get that last garter. He always had a seat in the same place close to the stage and was paid to be lively and get on the job before any one else. Gave away 100 garters at each performance. Advertising.

It was agreed that the testimony at the De Leon case should be adopted at that in the case against Hurtig. The Court held that he was not responsible and acquitted him.

JIMMY HAGAN STUCK.

James J. Hagan, otherwise Jimmy Hagan, Tammany leader of the Fif. teenth Assembly district, is supposed to be on his way to New York with a party

of friends after a somewhat exciting to on the Eric Canal. On June 16 Mr. Hagan started for Buffalo in his fifty foot motor boat Tammany. of the Sharkey Athletic Club; Coroner Peter Dooley, George Forms of 110 Wee Eighty-third street, Edward Barton of 202 West Eightieth street. John Delan of 219 West Eighty-third street, and George Garneau, a hotel keeper at Fiftyninth street and Seventh avenue.

They got to Buffalo all right and started
back all right, but a week ago yesterday
something happened to one of the looks
at Brockport while the Tammany was in
it and the motor boat was stranded.

After it was found that there was no After it was found that there was no getting away immediately the owner and his guests climbed out and started off part for New York and the rest for Buffalo and Rochester. They left Capt. Phil Fowler in charge of the boat and agreed to meet again at Brockport on Sunday night last and resume the trip. Those who had dome back to New York returned to Brockport on Saturday. At Jimmy Hagan's club in West Sixty-fourth street they haven't heard a word since.

since.

The Tammany has had its crosses before now. Two years ago the leader and a party of guests, which included most of those on the present trip, ran into a storm in Raritan Bay while returning from the Elks' convention at Philadelphia. Those on the motor boat were surprised to find themselves still alive and afloc when the storm passed.

"FOUND AD" CATCHES HIM Man Who Had F. R. Downes's Bag at Golf Sticks Published It.

Frederick R. Downes of 34 Gramero Park appeared in the Jefferson Marks court yesterday against George Spence of 236 Fulton street, Brooklyn, charge with stealing Mr. Downes's golf stic Justice Olmsted said never mind the cost, tell about the dance.

In describing her dance Miss De Leon left nothing unsaid that might indicate how sweetly flowed that liquefacation of her clothes. It was just such a dance as Gertrude Hoffmann does, or Eva Tanguay. Yes, it was a Salome. No, not the hoochee coochee. There's a difference.

Garters? Why, below the knee, of course. Where else could they be worn? Yes, the skirt covered the fourth garter. Yes, the man's hand had to disappear. That was the comedy of it. It always got such a good laugh, and the people and a suit case, all valued at about \$125

